## ABOUT FINGER RINGS.

Come with me, and let us dip into finger ring lore across the diamond counter at Tifof diamonds, but of stones of less value; pink and yellow topazes, emeralds, amoth yets, rubles, sapphires tourmaline, sardonyx, garnets, intaglios in aqua marina and other stones, opals, liamonds, sateroids, moonstones, cameos, cat's eyes, and delicate enamel work.

The first case that attracts our attention is filled with rings set with diamonds and intag-Hos chiselled in aqua marina, pale sapphires. andonyres, and pink and yellow topazes. These stones are engraved with figures of mythological characters, each intaglio being completely surrounded or partly enclosed in a setting of diamonds. Among them all, the aqua marina intugitos are perhaps the most gractive to the casual observer. One of the most beautiful of these bears the clearly and distinctly though lightly chiselled head of Bacchus, with grape entwined ringlets. This bit of water-green stone, more oblong than round, is surrounded with eight diamonds in a setting of gold so fine as to be almost invisible. and the whole is mounted on a narrow golden band. Another squa marina intaglio ring boars a flying gauze-winged Cupid, with his ready how and quiver full of arrows. Two sardonyx intarlies contain, the one a full-length figure of

Mercury; the other, Apollo with his lyre. Intaglio carving is done in southern France and beneath the dreamy skies of Italy, but to see these carved jewels converted into gems of art, set in diamonds, and fastened in dainty golden finger bands, a trip up Tiffany's back stairs is necessary. Tiffany's fairy land is very near the roof. It is full of jewel workers, diamond cutters and setters, who sit at desks, lighted by great open windows, and covered with tiny tools, chisels measured by fractions of inches, and jewel saws no larger than a coarse horse bair. A gas jot makes a furnace large mough for the goldsmith's work. The golden settings for precious stones are made separate. ly, and arranged on a bit of charcoal in the way they are to stand permanently. The workman then carries his work to his little gas furnace, and welds the settings by blowing upon them jets of flame from a tiny blowpipe. This welding is very delicate work, for if the flame is not hot enough, only a few of the settings are fastened, and the work soon falls to pieces. On the other hand, if it were a perceptible trifle too hot, dozens of the settings would melt and run together, so that the work would all have to be done over again. A small ment box sits on each workman's desk. This box contains the gold and jewels for the day's work. It is given to him in the anorning. At night he returns it locked. His finished work and all the chiselings and dust are within it. The dust is weighed before the workman is paid his wages. Of course there is some waste, To secure this waste, the room is covered with an extra flooring of narrow wooden slats. All dust and flings are sifted through these slats are ripped up, and the débris swent up once a week. Every three weeks this débris is examined and sifted and burned, and the amount of gold thus obtained is equal to from \$500 to \$1,000.

But to return to rings themselves. Sapphire melt and run together, so that the work But to return to rings themselves. Sapphire and diamond rings make one of the most expensive of all jewel combinations. A new stone called the star or asteroid satchire, when enclosed in a circlet of small diamonds, is valued at \$2,000. These milky-pengue star sapphires are of a more steely blue than the ordinary sapphire, and their great value lies in the fact that, when turned so that a ray of light falls directly upon them, a small star with lines of white

phire, and their great value lies in the fact that, when turned so that a ray of light fails directly upon them, a small star with lines of white light radiating toward the rounded setting of diamonds is seen in the centre.

In this same section are moonstones, as well as agraphires. The round, smiling face of the Man is the Moon is delicately carved on their flat, silvery sorfaces. The pale-green, semi-translucent cat's-eye, which, when turned about, looks like the eye of a snow-white kitten, is snother stone of the same description. Cat's-eyes set in diamonds make another most brilliant combination of jewels.

One of the most curious and beautiful gems brought out in new finger rings is the opaline cameo—that is, a cameo cut in an opal, with the raised head of a knight in the rich rainbow tints of the stone, while the darker lower surface makes a deep-toned background. Another wonderful cameo is cut in bloodstone. It has for its subject Phophus Apollo in his charlot of the sun, drawn by his tour horses, three white and one red. The figures of the horses are cut in profile as they advance abreast, so that their prancing hools and tossing heads appear one beyond the other.

common the search in the security of the control of

origin among the Jows, who were engagement rings from time immemorial. This custom was adopted by the Romens, but they were not used by Christians until the ninth century. Wedding rings are always the plain, uncatentatious band of pure gold. In Bussian marriagus the ring is exchanged three times during the ceremony, once by the groom, once by the priest, and once by groom and oriest tengther. Young novilintes are received into the Church with a ring in sign of their betrothal to Christ. The betrothal ring was first worn on the fourth finger, because the ancients supposed a vein to connect this finger directly with the heart. The clergy of the Episcopal Church wear amethyst rings. The Pone, like the novitiates of the Roman Church, wears a ring to indicate his marriage to the Church. It is worn like the marriage ring of a bride, on the fourth finger, the direct three fingers being addicated to the Trinity. Bishops, Archbistops, Cardinals, and all the priesthood of the Roman Calurch were jewelled rings, which form part of their insignia of office.

## UNDER THE CONCORD TREES.

Mr. Alcott's Summer School of Philosophy The Touchers and the Taught. CONCORD, Mass., July 16 .- If any one o

THE SUN'S readers has decided that nineteenth century America is made up wholly of facts without any admixture of fancies, let him, if he has a July holiday, turn aside from the beaten line of travel and tarry a few days within the charmed precincts of this lovely and tran-seendental village. As he passes Walden Pond on the way, the old haunt of Phoreau, a dreamy influence will begin to steal over his senses, and ere long he will ask himself if he has come to the land of the lotus eaters, wherein it seemeth always afternoon. The star-gazing professors and maiden votaries he meets on the train, will disappear amid the shady streets and rural

the land of the lotue exters, wherein it seems the large afternoom. The star-gualing professors and meiden votaries he meets on the train, will disappear amid the shady streets and rural gladee of Concord, to meet again among the old apple trees at Mr. Bronson Alcott's Rummer School of Philosophy, there to join in a modern anotherous for ideas.

Mr. Alcott, distinguished through a long lib. Mr. Alcott, distinguished house, where he lived as olong, for the body; in fact, and would faing get dear of it and its laws for a while in the wrathed large of the long of proportions in still fairer and nobler proportions than when it unfolds in the bud last summer. Miss Thompson, a charitable lady, contributed the money for a start that the library of the library lib

THE FRENCH SOCIALISTS. Thate Sepantuntion and their P

Pants, July 1.- In the midst of all th plendor and luxury of Parisian life, with its crilliant tollets, its magnificent equipages, and its innumerable fotos, which have caused a satirist to suggest that the motto of "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity" should be changed to something more in harmony with the ten-dencies of the third republic, such, for in-stance, as Nopces at Festins, or, as we should say, "High Jinks" or "Cakes and ale," in the midst of all this glitter of gold we are reminded from time to time that there are mer and women in France whose object in life is to overthrow this state of society. In the course of the present mouth of July the different groups of French Socialists, collectivists, and revolutionaries of various shades of opinion will meet in congress simultaneously at Paris, Lille, Lyons, Bordeaux, and Marseilles—that is to say, in the great commercial and industrial centres of France. I take this opportunity to make a brief review of the organization and objects of the French Socialists. It is well for people to know that there are other things going on in France besides weddings and bails. and that there are other politicians besides M

Gambetta and Premier Freyeinet.

When the political convicts who will benefit by the Amnesty bill shall return to France they will find skeleton organizations into which they may immediately enter. Perhaps the majority of the Communards who will return will, either from inclination or from force of circumstances remain a class apart, a class of martyrs, if no

The object of the French Socialists is, to apeak generally, some form of Communism. Their leading organs is the Parisian press are the Proletare, the Citoyen, the Egalite, the Fere Duchene, the Mod Ordre, and the Ferei Social. I will not do the Socialists the injustice to try to sum up their ideal; they themselves perhaps hardly know what it reality is, beyond the abolition of capital and the establishment of real equality. Hitherto the French Socialists have been so inruely taken up with the amnestry question that they have not devoted much lime or attention to developing any very definite party programme. Or rather, perhaps, it is too early to ask for a definite programme at present, as it is, the worstneymen's congresses, which are still in their intancy, have created social federations of men who have an ideal more or less in commen; now we must expect these federations to formulate a common pregramme, and for the Socialist party either to become achitified and united or ease to vanish become schillified and unified or else to vanish into the limbo of coafficing and difference continuous. The Socialist newspapers are all at variance at present. The other day, for instance, a meeting was held here in Paris to discuss a point in the Socialist programme on which two Socialists disagreed. The editor of a Collectivist-Socialist journal, the Evaluation and the Collectivist disagreed. The editor of a Collectivist-Socialist journal, the Evaluation maintained that Collectivist by which we are to understand Communism, could not be established wheelt by a violent revolution; Citizen in Source and editor of the Kései Social, maintained, on the confrary, that pacific means ought to be tried first. The orators had a great tournament of words. Citizen Talander, who is an old professor, reasoned closely, while his adversary, the Citizen Guesale, who is a kind of harmiess mystic, was settly furious and much more eloquent than the Deputy. Citizen Talandier proposes to take advantage of that particles of the proposes as means education, cooperation one wishes to become rich, and where there are neither exploiters nor exploited, as there are neither exploiters nor exploited, as there eloys will be to violent means are employed. He is an advocate of a moral rather than a physical revolution. I may add that Citizen Talandier proposes a mean revolution and professor which each commune would have adopted the children born within its limits, and given to each of them when strived at the sare of mahood a certain sum of capital to start with. In this way Citizen Talandier proposed to the way with pauperisen. It is only fair to state this occalists themselves. This project, even the Citizen Guesale's theory is that the opinion of the majority is of no importance; that it is the milesu and the circumstances that make the individual, and that if you want to produce anything a complete of the professor of the search of the project of the capitalist, they must do so by force. The bourge of the capitalist, they must do so by

the abelition of arbitrariness, idleness, and

title abolition of arbitrariness, idleness, and paraelitem.

IV. To recognize that wealth, material and intellectual, being social in its origin, ought likewise to be social in its destination, so that each one may be called to enjoy effectively the incontestable right that he has to material welfare and integral education.

V. Fo take as the object of one's efforts and studies a social organization, such that there may be room in it for none but useful beings.

At present the "cercle des Studies" of which I have just given the programme, refuses to make any statements as to its practical realization, or to say what will be the exact nature of the institutions of the future. We are fold only that they must be comtined in such a manner as to satisfy equity, logic, and science. They have their scientific criterium, which they have emborated during their discussions and meetings of hast year. How their high general idea is to be realized they leave for future consideration. For the curious I may add that M. Emile Gautter has just subtissed a very profound and very interesting namblest called "Le Darwintane Social," which is little more than a collected resume of the debates of the club of which hie is a prominent member. The existence of such associations as these "excless d'études sociales," tog-ther with the extensive and widely ramified Socialist organization which I have sketched above, entitles the French Socialists, in apite of their divisions and want of solidarity, to the serious attention of all who are interested in social problems. There is a Paris penseur as well us a Paris qui s'amuse.

There is a Paris penseur as well as a Paris qui s'amuse.

## THE MINING PEVER.

A Practical Observer's Experience in Mines and Mining in Columnio and New Mexico. I have read with much interest Mr. Frank Wilkeson's letter, "For Both Fools and Wise Men," dated Leadville, Col., and published in THE SUN. His statements in regard to the nines and mining are, so far as my own personal observations enable me to judge, in the main correct, but there should be an appendix to his story to guide those who may desire to engage in mining, and not to invest in the mining stocks usually offered in Eastern cities. Mr. Wilkeson tells us that the gross yield of Colorado mines in 1878 was over ten millions, and that in the same year the mining companies issued over twenty millions of stock. He adds that in 1879 over two hundred and fifty millions of stock was put upon the market, and there was no marked increase in the product of the mines. This year has witnessed a still larger increase in stock, and from this Mr. Wilkeson concludes, as every sensible man must, that the mines of Colorado have already

Admitting that mines in Colorado have been and are being stocked ten to a hundred times more than they are worth, it proves nothing against the indisputable fact that not only Coiorado, but the entire Rocky Mountain regions, are full of ores that, under an honest manageare full of ores that, under an honest manage-ment, will pay an enormous profit upon the cost of development and working for a bundred years to come. Traps set by regues for unwary fools ought not to weigh against legitimate miners and mining. You need not go so far from home as Colorado to find overstocked en-terprise. Watered stock is the rule at the East as well as in the mines of the West, and honest management with bod-rock valuation is the ex-ception.

In Colorado any hole in the ground with an indication of mineral is called a mine, and is

In Colorado any hole in the ground with an indication of mineral is called a mine, and is made the basis for an issue of ten millions of stock. Why? Simply because the design and intention of the organizers of the company are to swindle somebody, legitimate mining not being an element of their schems. A mine that will prospectively pav a hundred thousand dollars profit is stocked at a million or more. If it promises to do better, the capital stock is raised to ten millions. This system will doubtless continue as long as there are fools to invest in mining stocks of the real value of which they know nothing except what is told them by per-

continue as long as there are noots to invest in mining stocks of the roal value of which they know nothing except what is told them by persons interested in the swindle.

There are very few mines on this continent worth ten militions, or even one-half that sum, but the former sum is becoming a very common figure of valuation, and the looks seem to be drawn toward the largest amount. It sounds big, even if the investor only holds a very small stake in the pool.

If those who invest their little savings in mining stocks would only cogliate a little before paying out their money and inquire what is to be done with the ten or twenty militions taken in for stock, they might not be so anxious to purchase. There is usually much talk about reserved stock and the expense of developing the mine, running tunnels, sinking shatts, putting up crushers, stamps, and other improvements, all of which mislead the novice. In a majority of instances these improvements are very small matters, and often cost less than the wines and cigars of the superintendent and board of directors.

Passing all these heavily stocked mines, there ectors.

Passing all these heavily stocked mines, there

EDWARD MILLS AND GEORGE BENTON: From the Atlanta Housely

These two were distantly related to each

other—seventh course, or something of that sort. While still babies they became orphana, and were adopted by the Brants, a childless couple, who quickly grew very fond of them. The Brants were always saying. Be purchoused, sober, industriona, and considerate of others, and success in life is assured. The edition heard this repeated asons thousands of times before they understood it: they could repeat it themselves. long before they could say the store of the sunderstood it. they could repeat it themselves. In was pured over the edition of the sunderstood it. It was not the first thing they interest to read. It was not the first thing they interest to read. It was not the first thing they interest to read. It was not the first thing they interest to read. It was not the first thing they interest to read. It was not the first thing they interest to read. It was not the first thing they interest to read. It was not the first thing they interest to read. It was not the first thing they interest they are they continued they are they considerate, and you will never lack friends."

Baby Mills was a comfort to everybody about him. When he wanted candy and could not have it, is listened to reason, and could not have it, is listened to read to the say the first until he got it. Baby Mills look care of his tors; Baby Benton always destroyed his in a very brief time, and then made himself so insistently disagreeable that, in order to have passed in the hones, little Edward was persuaded to yield up his playthings to him.

When the childran were a little older, Georgie became a heavy expense in one respect; he took no care of his chothes; consequently he should be first the first they are a sufficient to say, in answer to Eddice was an increasing solicitude. It was always auffelent to say, in answer to Eddice was an increasing solicitude, it was always auffelent to say, in answer to Eddice was an increasing comfort, Georgie they said with the desires, or he would earry then with a sufficient provided the sufficient of the s

son Edward to take their place and watch over George, and help and shield him as they had done.

Edward dutifully acquisseed, and George became his partner; he had been meddling with drink before; he soon develoned into a constant tippler, now, and his flesh and eyes showed the fact unpleasantly. Edward had been courting a sweet and kindly spirited girl for some time. They loved each other dearly, and —. But about this period George began to haunt her tearfully and imploringly, and at last she went trying to Edward, and said her high and holy duty was plain before her—she must not let her—she must not let her—she must not let her—she must not let her—she knew it would, and so on; but duty was duty. So she married George, and Edward, to she was toon. However, Edward recovered, and married another girl—a very excellent one she was too.

Children came to both families. Mary did

mine, ryusing tumods, and other improvements of relationes these improvements of the content of

by coming forward with a generous contribution of money in aid of his family, now bereft of support. The result was a mass of solid cash amounting to upward of five hundred dollars—an average of nearly three-sightins of a cent for each bank in the Union. The cashvering to show that turnillatingly failed in fi) that the perfess servant's accounts were not square, and that he himself had knocked his brains out with a bludgeon to escape detection and punishment.

George Benton was arraigned for trial. Then everybody seemed to forget the widow and ornhans in their solicitude for poor George. Everything that money and influence could do was done to save him, but it all failed; he was sentenced to death. Straightway the Governor was besieges with petitions for commutation of pardon; they were brought by tearful young girls; by sorrowful old masta; by deputations of pathetic widows; by shoots of impressive orphans. But no, the Governor—for oncewoil in twice he wall around. From that time forth his cell was always full of girls and women and fresh flowers; all the day long there was prayer, and hymn-singing, and thanksgivings, and homilies, and tears, with never an interruption, excent an occasional five-minute intermission for refreshments.

This sort of thing continued up to the very gallows, and George Benton went proudly home, in the black cap, before a waiting auditence of the sweetest and best that the region could produce. His grave had feel flowers on it every day, for a while, and the headstons bore these words, under a hand pointing aloit: "He has fought the good fight."

The brave cushier's headstone has this inscription: "Be pure, honest, soler, industrious, considerate, and you will never."

Nobady knows who gave the order to leave it that way, but it was so given.

The cashier's family are in stringent circumstances now, it is said; but no matter; a lot of appreciative people, who were not willing that an act so trave and frue as his should go unrewarded, have ediceted forty-two thousand dollars—and built

BLIZABETH AND ELISE. The Young Viennese Circus Girl who is Be-leved by the Austrian Empress.

The Young Viennese Circus Girl who is Relevan by the Assardam Empress.

Proc London Track.

Fashion has in Paris whirled off from the Theatre Français to the Hippodrome. It first went there to see whether Elise merits the admiration and almost sisterly affection of her crowned namesake, the Empress of Austria. It is not to the circus, but to indue of these all beholvers at the circus, but to indue of these all beholvers at the circus, but to indue of these is divinity was obliged to follow the pretty equestrian to her induiting and knock there for admittance. The circus girl is tall and slender, flexile as a birch tree. She is not a slave of the toilet, and has her drusses made like riding habits. A woman travelling with her, dressmakes for her, and is bound only to work for her, and is bound only to work for her. Elizabeth—the impurial mamesake—writes to Elise, whom she calls Lisette. She has without to be to Paris, begging that she will do her May-sty the favor to accompany ber to Ireland next year. Elizabeth is in the habit of cantering with Elise in the Prater, for she is not an empress to be ashamed of any one whom swith her on the collection of the illustrious huntress Land. All invorted to a came of the skin apeaks of vitality and quick-rushing blood, and Elise's eyes are fiery, eager, and sincere. Indeed, they are more chevalian than human, and very boantiful and elequent. As to the hair, it is quite as long as Elizabeth's, but stronger, but jet blook in stead of nut brown.

Elise is a mere bird of passage at the Hippodrome. She has created for herself a bower of roses bear the livery studes of M. Marx, behind the former residence of Queen Christina, in the Chaims Elise and the residence of the collection of the collection. The collection is the firm of the collection. The

meeting with an accident, though insanely daring. On Vienna she burst like a comet. Nobody scoled or tried to lock her up. The Empress had heard of her, and was prompt to befriend her. She at once took her under her wing, and got into the way of cailing her pretty endearing names.

Society and the Archduchesses, proud and narrow minded, were scandalized at "Elizabeth" making so free with Elizabeth. But her Majesty headed not what they said. Lampoons becoming too hot for the Emperor's peace of mind, the Empress went off to her box in Hungary, taking Eliza bits with her. She gave her friend the sewel of her own stable, Don Juan, a houter for whom she had paid a fancy price to Count Batthyany's stud groom, and then Lord Byron, worth 800 guin-as, He was poisoned in Paris by a hatting rival. Her Majesty, learning of his death, at once sent Pole Star, who had been in training in the imperial riding house for Elize, to roplace him.

The clubs empty themselves nightly into Prancon's Clrons, and plant themselves in the gaugway leading from the stables to the arena. Eliza III bides her contempt for the mongred nobility of France. She is used to companionship with Archdukes, and Hungarian and Austrian nobles, who, in riding, appear, as the centaurs were, to be part and parcel of their steeds, Often, when in Vienna, she cantered in the grounds of Prince Leichtenstein with the Emperor of Austria, who goes on the principle of My wife's friends are my friends." To please Elizabeth he sends costly presents to the young Elize, who cannot be so old as the Archduchess Gistin.

If the circus girl does not sail next autumn for America, the nobility and gentry of the County Meath will, in all likelihood, have the privilege of seeing her hunt along with imperial "Elizabeth."

Fentanism Wasing in Manchester.

Twelve months ago there were eighteen ledges and a finuserid members, but now, owing to the action of the Koman Catholic clergy, there are only give ledges and two hundred and hity members. The meetings are described as being characterized by order good hus or, and kindliness. Belegates from America are expected over to revive the brotherhood in Manchester, if that be possible.

### Robert Bures. From Harper's Monthly.

I see amid the fields of Ayr A ploughman, who, in foul or fair, Size at his fair. So clear we know not if it is The laverock's some we hear or his, Nor care to ask. For him the pleasability of these fields.
A more eithered harvest yields.
Than absence of graint.
Songs finish with purely below the rye;
The plover's call, the curlew's cry.
Sing in his brain.

Touched by his hand the wayside weed flecource a flower, the lowliest reed flecource aflower, the lowliest reed flessie the stream Is clothed with beauty; gorse and gram And heather, where his toolsteps pass, The prighter seem.

He sings of love, whose flame illumes. The darkness of lame cottage rooms;
He icels the force,
The treacherous under tow and stress,
Of wavward passions, and no less.
The keen remores. At moments, wreathing with his fate, His voice is harsh, but not with hate; His voice is harsh, but not with hate; The brash wood hung Above the tayorn door lets tail the bitter leaf; its drup of gall, Upon his tongue.

But still the hurden of his song Is love of right, disclain of wrong; Is love of right, disclain of wrong; Are Nambood, freedom, Brotherhood; its discords but an interfuse Between the words.

And then to die so young, and leave Unfinished what he might achievel Yet bette sure is this than wandering up and down, An old man, in a country town, Infirm and poor,

For now he haunts his native land As an immortal youth, his hand Goldes every blowle. Be atta beside each lucle mock: His voice is in each rushing brook, Each rustling bough. His presence haunts this room to-night,
A form of uningled mist and light,
From that far coast.
Welcome beneath this roof or mine!
Welcome: this vacaut chair is thine,
Dear guest and ghost!
H. W. Loxerstrow, A PRINCE'S HOMANCE.

The Love for his Tutor's Baughter of the

The Love for his Tutor's Baughter of the Prince who Becames William IV.

Prince the Recember Post

The hitherto unpublished love letters of Caroline you Linsingen and King William the Fourth of England, have been translated from the German. Before he became a king, Prince William was sent to Hanover to study, and put under the care of a Gen. you Linsingen. The General had a daughter, and thereby hangs the tale. The young couple (Caroline and William) met constantly after the 18th of April, 1790, and—to guote one of Caroline's letters—'in July we already knew that by death alone could our love have its end." A year later," she continues, modestly. I yielded finally to William's irresistible entreates, and, in the presence of my brother Ernst and Dutton, we were made one at the altar by a Scotch minister who afterward went to Washington, and who was greatly attached to William." It was not a Scotch marriace, though. The preliminaries were in a German watering place, where at a ball the pair shoed together, strolling through a grove during the paneses of the music, and 'on my breast he swore it that so far as he was able he would help on humanity to happiness, and every be brave and good and noble." For myself, exclaimed William to her brother and a Lord Dutton, who had mildly exhorted him to restrain his enamored soul in public, in the arms of this angel I am safe."

As was fitting enough the Rev. Mr. Persons, the Scotch minister before mentioned, was then called in; the party adjourned to a chapel in the woods, estensibly to see the sun rise. A wedding dress—" a role of dazzling whiteness, and a broad gold belt with diamond clasp"—was already there, in consequence of the thoughtful expedition of somebody or other, and Caroline put it on, and was given away by her brother, the same who had proviously exhorted William to behave himself in public. William brother," exclaimed the other brother with foat wide was a role of whom to day I rob myself, when I intrust to you." Having been intrudied to the village," as if

doer.

In a letter which describes the scene she thanks her brother for "having saved me from suicide." She became ill, and then married the young physician, Dr. Meineke, who enjoyed the reputation of having saved her life. But William had entered a vigorous protest on hearing of her hymeneal intentions:

hearing of her hymonoal intentions:

I rave, I tremble; am again the William I was before I knew you. \* \* Wise surpassed by none, wie that slove filled, and will forever fill, my heart; wide with a soul of fire; you love for eleranty, and only William, only your earliest love, can suffice for you. \* \* I am your source and no god, no devil, can part me from you. \* \* The nation that loved me formerly now adores me; my brother is in my power; and this isle is not my world if it do not werelin you as I do. \* A this moment I am still your William, yours alone, and in your arms am at all times monarch of the world, though not a King's son. \* \* & mine, or I shall carse even virtue's self. O wife, my win, I am every your; mover shall another call your William husband.

Caroline lived twenty-three years longer, and died leaving her two husbands behind her, Metheke became a dyer in a cotton factory, and William a King of England.

# THE EX-KHEDIVE'S FAVORITE WIFE and a Lively, Pretty, Belicate Daughter.

and a Lively. Preity. Belicate Dangater.

From the St. Jamet's Gasette.

A lady living at Naples, who, shortly before the departure of Isuali Paisha's womankind for Censtantinopis, received an invitation to visit the Frincian Teheshani start, the Kinchive's tavorite, sends to the Journal of Gesies an account of her reception, agd a description of some of the immates of the ex-kinchive's haven.

Arrived at the villa, my carriage passed through the which gave access to said subsection a fare from gain which gave access to start as startings which gave access to said who, after having admitted machine at the two sides of the gate. It was occased by a space of stant who, after having admitted machine and focked the gate. He satured me in Oriental fastion, and, without uttering a word, led the way up the staircase.

The women's quarters are on the second floor. Here I was delivered by my conductor to another great fat personace, who showed me into a sallery or corridor into

walls, gray window curtains half faded, a heautini carpet, an unjoint paino, a lew chairs—this is the lugury and magnificence of which so many stories have been told.

To bechuit afet appears to be the chief favorite. Sha aline receives viait, the other princesses never being seem nor their names mentioned. Her cown was a green acine velvet by Worth, with an enormous rain, the bast only being trimmed with lace. Diamond drops hung from her heautiful cars. Her hands are small and shapely. She wore neither rings nor bracelets, diamond ar bendance being the only lewelry she cares for.

It meets agains wore a dress of green velvet, trimmed are land as wore a dress of green velvet, trimmed and increase agains wore a dress of green velvet, trimmed admire at my case her lagradherer. She had cheate, pretty creature, scarcely chickeen years old, with bestitud and abundant flaxen hunt. She is very lively, speaks French fluently, anokes, and converses without 200c.

After we had talked about a quarter of an hour seven female shaves entered and placed illemestives in military order men the door. One of them carried a large tray overed with a red velvet cloth, richiv emirandered, and with godden tringe that swept the floor. The tray held hits exhects for eafler a lateroue. Another of the daws carried a silver ever, another a silver change disk, the others as very place. The Frincess was the first senior expected character were room. After the coffee shalt strong in an interprete, the convex with the weath to talk through an interprete, the convex with the senior of see the later of her she did not desire to see the city and country? If her negerial isolation did not make her melancholy. "On no," she answered, "I san quite taste but I could not an election of the customs of my constity. The more thought of did not desire to see the city and country? If her negerial isolation did not make her melancholy. "On no," she answered, "I san quite taste but I found not at act contrary to the customs of my constity. The more thought of

Lady Sebright Deales Winning a Thousand Pounds at Cards.

From the London Times.

SIB: Lady Sebright, who has for some months been travelling in the East, returned to Burland yeater, day, and has had been attention directed to the statement made by Eambri on the trail of this case, that her hady sing won at cards from him in her house the aum of \$1.000, and which he paul to her hady sing.

We are directed by Lady Schright to say that the statement is atterfy take and yould of any possible foundation. Her lady-sing never won \$1.000 or any memory from Lambri at cards, and the only occasion upon which any money passed was when her isnyship pand to Lambri a few shiftings which she had hos to loin at the round game referred to in the evidence of Major Hughes-Balett.

10 Ely Flace, Holsman, Loydon, E. C. July 4.

From the Providence Journal. They were very fond of each other, and had been engaged, but they quarrelled, and were too proud to make it he.

He called a few days are at her father's house to see the old gentleman on business, of course. He was at the dorr. the door. "Ah, Miss Blank, I believe; is your father in?"
No set," she replied. "pa is not in at present. Bid
you wish to see him personally?"
"Yes," was the third response, feeling that she was
yielding, "onvery perfecular personal business," and he
turned promity to by away.
"I beg your parson "she called after him, as he struck
the lower step, "but who shall I say called?"
He never amiled again.

Filled by a Wild Hog.

From the Cincinnate Enquirer.

LONDON, Ont., July 11.—Thomas Brothroyd, a weathy terner living in Howard Township, Kend County, on Saturday was attacked, white going through a small woods near Halgerown, by a high that had been raining wild for three years, and had grown to an enormous even, with tacks like a wild hour.

The fight was short, and before the screams of the terribed man brought assistance, the bow had thrown him does not better him through the heart, crushim the first plue she may be the many the property of the pro

### French Sepays to Mutlny. From St. James's Grants.

The Madras papers report the occurrence of a mutary among the acrows in the French settlement of Fundamerry. The new spicer to have been dissatisfied with a recent under reducing their partial and increasing the partial of service for a pension. They drew up a memorial to the discentised the service. Toursupon fifty others threw down their arms and redeed to serve the republic any longer. Matters are said mostled, but it is believed that the discentise inclining to give in and to promise to buy the grievances before the French Government.